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TO THE

YEOMANRY CAVALRY.

On the Necessity of their coming forward to apply for a Reform of the Parliament and a Reduction of Tithes and Taxes.

—
“ This Macqueen seems to challenge the
“ Reformers to open combat, which, I hope,
“ the Reformers will not accept, but let the
“ Bank Notes do *their* work, and see how
“ Macqueen will *prance* then.”

REG. 23 Oct. 1819.—*Long Island.*

—
Uphusband, Hants,
16 Oct. 1822.

GENTLEMEN,

THE object of this Letter is, to convince you, that you will be ruined to the last man, unless you now come forward, in an open and decided manner, in order to obtain a *Reform of the Parliament*, because it is the taxes that are causing your ruin, and be-

cause those taxes never can be *effectually* reduced without a Reform in the composition, or, rather, the mode of electing, the House which imposes, and enforces the collection of, those taxes.

But, before I submit to you the reasons for your doing that which I think you ought to do, it is necessary that I show you *how it is* that you have hitherto been deceived; or, if not up to this moment, until, at least, very lately. For many years past you have been told that there were *designing* men at work to *delude* the labouring people; and that it was necessary for you to *arm* yourselves and *mount your horses*, to *keep down* the deluded labouring people. And, *why* were you to *keep them down*? What did they want to do to you or to any body

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else? You were told, that the *designing* men were *deluding* them to come and *take away your property*. This you were told over and over again, in speeches in Parliament, in Reports made by Lords as well as by Commons, and by every newspaper that the greater part of you ever looked into; till, at last, a belief of the fact had become as firmly fixed in your minds as a belief that the sun ruled by day and the moon by night. No wonder that you were eager to *keep down* these *designing* and *deluded* men!

Another thing which you were led to believe, and which you did believe with equal firmness, was, that the *designing* men wanted to root out *all religion*. This was asserted, too, in speeches in Parliament, in Reports of Lords and Commons, and in every newspaper that you could put your hand on. Three hundred newspapers, besides Magazines and Reviews and pamphlets without number, to say nothing of Sermons and Charges, have been

asserting this for more than thirty years past. You were never told the *why* or *wherefore* of so strange, so very strange, a thing. You were never told what *interest* the *designing* men could possibly have in rooting out *all religion*. You were never told what these *designing* men were to *get* by rooting out *religion*. By seizing your *property* they might, indeed, *get*; but, what were they to get by rooting out *all religion*? However, this you believed as well as the other; and, forth you came to keep down the *designing* knaves and the *deluded* fools, who wished to *take away* your property and religion!

Well, Gentlemen, how do you *feel now*? Is your *property safe*? Has it been preserved to you? Do you still *possess it*; and, are you likely to *keep it*? I, who have been, all along, at the head of the *designing* men; I, who have had laws levelled at me almost by name; I have a right now to put these questions to you. The Government, with your assist-

ance, has prevented from being done what I wished to see done. Together you have kept the *designing* and the *deluded* down; and, what has been the result? Has your *property been preserved to you*? As to *religion*, indeed, that that has not been taken away you see clearly by the happy continuance of the *payment of tithes*; but, once more, have you *preserved your property*?

That I do by no means exaggerate when I state the grounds upon which you came forth mounted and armed, I have only to refer to the speeches, the *sermons* and other holdings forth at the establishment of the several corps of *Yeomanry Cavalry*. To mention one instance of this sort may suffice for this time; though I by no means promise to be very abstemious in this respect; for the time is now at hand for the *designing* men and their *deluded* followers to remind their accusers of the past. At present, however, I shall confine myself to the loyal and religious doings of the Yeo-

manry Cavalry in Bedfordshire, in the year 1819; that famous year, when the *Manchester deed* took place, and when the Bill of Peel and Six-Acts were passed.

On the 12th of July, in that memorable year, the Bedfordshire Yeomanry Cavalry assembled to *present a sword* to their *commandant*, Major *Potter Macqueen*.

No matter who or what this man was besides, except that it may be observed, that he was a Member of Parliament. There were three or four other corps of other counties assembled on the occasion, and a great parcel of *lords* and baronets were present, together with a large assemblage of the "*fair sex*." The despicable fooleries of the day would be unworthy of notice, were it not that this show and mummary served to assist in wheedling the farmers along; just as the drum and fife and ribbons serve to get the clodhoppers to take the shilling from a recruiting sergeant. It is *Macqueen's speech*, upon receiving *the sword*, that I have to notice, or,

rather those parts of it, which apply to my present subject. He told the Yeomanry, that the service which he and they had undertaken was for the *good of their country and their fellow citizens*. He said, that they did not bear arms for the terror of their neighbours, "except those, who, *lending themselves to evil counsel*, "would act in open defiance of the laws." He said, that, even in this case, they would avoid "unnecessary severity." What he would have thought necessary we do not know; but, we know what was thought necessary at Manchester in thirty-five days afterwards. If there were men to act in open defiance of the laws, were there not the constables, justices, gaolers, judges and hangmen, to punish such defiers of the laws? Was there any rebellion on foot? Was there any thing on foot beyond the reach and grasp of the laws of the land?

Here we have a specimen of these organizations. Here we see them with all their ceremonials.

Here they were uttering their principles and brandishing their swords. Well, then, Gentlemen, I return to my question: *how do you find yourselves now?* You have kept the *designing* men down. You have "*thwarted*" them, as this *Macqueen* called it; but, how do you find your *property*, which, as you were told, you must mount your horses to preserve from the claws of the designing men and their deluded followers? The fact is, your *property is gone*. Those who retain some property in appearance, have none in reality. It is all either gone, or condemned to go. And, strange indeed is your situation: crowned with complete success; crowned with the glory of having kept completely down those who aimed at invading your property; having defeated all the machinations of the designing and all the violences of the deluded; having effectually, and for ever, crushed all the schemes to take away your property; being in this happy and glorious state, *your*

property is gone clean away from you; and the very outside extent of what you have left is a sufficiency of farming stock and household goods to enable you (if your rents were sufficiently reduced) to trudge along in smock-frocks, as your grandfathers did in old times, when there were no corps of Yeomanry Cavalry and no Major Macqueens.

It is by no means a subject of joy with me, that *you suffer*; but, I must rejoice that my own predictions *are fulfilled*. Besides, it is *necessary* for the general and permanent good of the country, that they should be fulfilled.

Macqueen called on you to arm for the *good of your country*; to arm against the *designing* and deluded. I, who was one of the designing, said, at the time, "I shall see the day, when these Yeomanry will look back with shame on this foolery." That day is now come; or those men must be dead to all feelings of shame. The extent of their sufferings is, as yet, not perceived

by a fiftieth part of them. Your *property* is gone. You begin pretty generally to perceive something of this; but, still, you have not yet thought of the *worst* that is to come. In general, you are still in the same farm-houses; you see the same number of horses, cows and sheep about you; you are still called *Mister* by the labourers; and the bottom of the abyss does not discover itself to your sight. To that bottom, however, you *must come*, unless a great and speedy change take place, and that change will not be effected without your own personal exertions.

As a specimen of what you have to expect, take the following advertisement from the *Evangelical Magazine*. "*A Case of peculiar Distress.—A Farmer, who is a Dissenter, and enjoyed for many years all the comforts of a home, is exposed to the very melancholy prospect of being removed at the ensuing Michaelmas to the parish workhouse, and of being obliged to subsist*"

" upon the scanty pittance of pa-
 " rochial relief. He once was the
 " proprietor of the estate which
 " he is now about to quit for ever;
 " but the unprecedented change
 " in the times, and the ruinous
 " depreciation of agricultural
 " produce, have reduced himself,
 " an amiable wife, and eight chil-
 " dren, four of whom are daugh-
 " ters, to the most deplorable state
 " of poverty and distress: and it
 " has lately pleased God to visit
 " the family with a very violent
 " and long-continued attack of
 " typhus fever, which has re-
 " moved one of the daughters,
 " 16 years old, from the accumu-
 " lated sorrows which surround
 " them. The object of this ap-
 " peal, which is made without
 " their knowledge, is to solicit
 " the benevolent interposition of
 " Christians, particularly of the
 " Dissenting Communion, on their
 " behalf. Any Christian would
 " render the most essential service
 " to this respectable family by
 " procuring situations as house-
 " maids or nurserymaids for the

" daughters, and as apprentices
 " or clerks for the sons. Further
 " particulars will be readily sent
 " to any inquirer by A. M. Post-
 " office, Saxmundham, Suffolk."

Well, then, this man did not
 have his religion taken from him.
 He preserved that, in spite of the
 designing men that wanted to take
 it away. He preserved his pro-
 perty too against the designing
 men; but, some how or other,
 he has lost it! The "times!"
 What does he mean by "the
 times?" The year has still four
 seasons, twelve months, fifty-two
 weeks and three hundred and
 sixty-five days. What, then, does
 he mean by a change of times?
 He ascribes his downfall to the
 "ruinous depreciation of agri-
 cultural produce." Why does he
 call the prices ruinous? It is
 about as high in price as it was in
 1790, and much higher than it was
 when the late King came to the
 throne. How, then, can this de-
 preciation, as he calls it, have
 produced his deplorable state of
 poverty and distress; for, at the

periods just spoken of, farmers were not in that state.

Aye, but prices have been puffed up of late years by means of a paper-money; taxes have been laid on in proportion to those puffed up prices; his mode of living has been on a scale like that of those puffed up prices; the paper-money has been supplanted by a gold-money; the prices have been brought down, while the taxes and mode of living remained as high as ever; and this has, by degrees, taken away his estate, and is now opening for his accommodation the door of the parish workhouse. This is the true state of the case. Why does he not *say* this, then? Why does he disguise this fact, so necessary to be stated, as a warning to others? Why does he equivocate and shuffle, and indeed *lie*, by blaming the *times* and the *prices of produce*? Humbled as he is, reduced to parochial allowances as he is, he has not yet been taught to be *sincere*.

If he had stated the *real*

cause of his ruin; if he had said,

"I have been ruined by the infernal system of paper-money," we, the *designing* and *deluded*, should have asked him, *who* it was that made and that upheld that infernal system; and, we might have asked, further, whether he himself, as well as the rest of his evangelical sect, had not been amongst the very foremost in upholding that very system; we might have reminded him, that the chiefs of his sect, in annual *conference* met, have, year after year, issued their slanderous manifestoes against those "*designing men*," who would have saved this very man from a workhouse. And, even *now*, this son of *cant* disguises the cause of his ruin, though he *must* see it. Let him take the parochial allowance, the bit of coarse bread, the feast of potatoes, the bone-soup, as the just reward of his insincerity! The bank-notes have, in the words of my *motto*, done *their* work upon him; and now let him *prance*!

Upon what ground, I should

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Upon what ground, I should

be glad to know, is this called a "*respectable family?*" Are they persons of *good morals?* And are not labourers' families the same? What! can the insolence of the paper-money system live after the supporters of it are at the very threshold of the work-house? This family is no more respectable than another family of paupers, both being alike in point of morals. DIVES does not appear so respectable as LAZARUS. *Housemaids* and *nurserymaids* are very well, and the tax-eating tribe, to defend whom against the *designing men*, the Yeomanry Cavalry sallied forth and the Conference issued manifestoes, will want a good many housemaids and nurserymaids, for some of the tax-eaters have offered a *premium for breeding*; but, "*clerks*;" good God! why are the sons of this man to be *clerks*? There are already, perhaps, twenty thousand "*clerks*" in London alone, who, when they open their eyes in the morning, know not where they are to break their fast!

This family offers us a *specimen*, and a pretty correct one, of what must *generally* take place, unless *you*, the Yeomanry Cavalry come forth and petition the Parliament. You may think, that such a *designing* man as I am, must be very *anxious* about this. I assure you, I am not. I feel none of the losses and the pressure that you feel. In all manner of ways the system now *works for me*. If my *private interest* could stay my pen, if fame were not dearer to me than money, I should wish the system to go on, until it had produced the complete pauperism of every one of the present race of farmers. My own private interest strictly accords with that ruin. But, I have the desire *to be right*, to be right as to this matter, from the beginning to the end; and, therefore, it is, more than from any other motive, that I endeavour to describe to you that which will befall you.

If I were to yield to feelings of *revenge*, what would now be my delight at seeing the great farmers

fall! In 1810, I was sentenced to a *felon's gaol for two years*, to pay a fine of a *thousand pounds to the King*, and to be then held in bonds for *seven years*, in *three thousand pounds* myself, with two sureties in a *thousand pounds each*; and my crime was expressing my indignation at the *flogging of Englishmen under a guard of German bayonets*. And, had not I a wife and family? I had a daughter 12 years old, a son 10, another 8, another 7, a daughter 5, and another 3. My wife was in town, my children at Botley, when the sentence was passed. The tears of the postman, a rough and hardy fellow who had lost an arm in the military service, prepared my daughter for the news. The three boys were in the garden hoeing some peas. My daughter called the eldest to tell him what had been done. He returned to the others, and they hearing their sister cry, asked him what was the matter. He could make them no answer, but, pulling his hat over his eyes, took

up the hoe in a sort of wild manner and began to chop about, cutting up the peas and all that came in his way. The second took hold of him, and seeing his face bathed with tears, got, at last, an account of what had been done to a father, who had never given either of them a harsh word since they were born. By that very night's post I got a letter from my daughter and one from my eldest son, and he concluded his in these words: "I would rather be now in the place of my dear Papa, than in that of those who have sent him to prison." I wrote them back for answer, that I was very well; that imprisonment would not hurt my health; and concluded by saying, "be you *good children*, and we shall all have *ample revenge*." In a few days after this, five big, brutal farmers, trotting along towards Fareham Market, on a road by the side of which my carpenter was erecting a sort of picket-fence, called out to him, "where be the *iron-bars*?" and then set up a *loud laugh*.

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Need I say, that it gives me pleasure to know, that *every one* of these unfeeling monsters has now been reduced to insolvency, and is, in fact, little better than a pauper; brought into that state, too, by that very paper-system, for endeavouring to check which in time was my real offence; for GROSE, when he passed the sentence, gave it to be clearly understood, that it was for *other things* as well as for writing about the flogging of the local-militia men.

My son, young as he was, was right when he said, that he would rather be in my place than in that of those who had punished me. My promise to my children has been made good: we *have* our *ample revenge*; and that, too, without any evil inflicted by *our hands*; but, through the means of *evil inflicted by our foes* on those who *ought to have been* our friends, but who, from folly or dastardliness, lent their *support to those foes*, and approved, or seemed to approve, of their deeds. To think of such a thing as wishing a whole

nation to suffer, as this nation now suffers, as a punishment for what I suffered, would be horrible. Besides, all my most intimate friends are, and always have been, in that class which now suffers most. To obtain *personal revenge* on the immediate actors was a thing not to be thought of but by a madman. The *revenge*, therefore, which I have always had in view, is that of seeing my persecutors and revilers reduced to the necessity of confessing **THAT I WAS RIGHT**; and this revenge I have obtained; for, if there be yet *some*, who will not make the confession, and, indeed, who are, at once, cut down for ever, as public men, the moment they make such confession, the nation has decided *for me*; though the decision has not yet been expressed in a manner any thing like that in which *it will be expressed*. Every day sees an addition to the *convinced*. I have had the errors and prejudices of a quarter of a century to combat. Much the larger portion of the active part of the community have

been *bred up* in these errors and prejudices. I have had to remove them by a process as patient as that which to count the flints in one of these fields at Uphusband would demand. The sun himself has not pursued his course with more steadiness than I have pursued my task, and if I have ever, at any time, seemed to be more zealous than at others, it has been when the difficulty and discouragement appeared to be most formidable, and when the hope of final success appeared to be most distant and faint. Of that success I am now certain; but I *never was otherwise than certain of it*. To stand as I stand to-day, I did not more confidently expect last week than I did on the day that I sailed out of the port of Liverpool for America. I was as sure that the thing would come as I was sure that my age would increase. And it *is come*; and I know, that it now requires but a very short space of time to hear the whole nation declare that *I am right*; and, what is a great deal more, to

see my *principles and opinions adopted in legislative acts*.

In the meanwhile (the five brutal farmers notwithstanding) I have left undone nothing that has been in my power to do to save you, the farming class. If you had *all* attended to the *New Year's Gift to the Farmers*, published in January 1821, there would have been few of you *ruined*. From first to last you have all received warning enough from me. Nothing, during a life singularly happy, has ever given me so much satisfaction as the numerous assurances that I have received of my having been the sole cause of *saving people from ruin*. In many, in a great many, cases, the parties have been unable to suppress an expression of their gratitude. Had my advice been followed by you all, you would all have now been *safe*. Those, however, who *are ruined*, cannot now be saved from ruin: those who are not, may be saved by those exertions of their own, of which I am now about to speak.

If there be a man who does not now believe, that the taxes and tithes, co-operating with the changes in the currency, are the sole cause of all the ruin that we behold, for that man I do not write; to such a man I do not address myself. The outcry is about *low prices*; but, farmers did very well and landlords did very well, when prices were *even lower than they are now*. But, who that has common sense can imagine, that as much *clear* can remain, when prices are the same, and when *sixty millions* of taxes are raised, as when *ten millions* of taxes are raised? It is, then, *the taxes*, and the *tithes augmented by the taxes*, which have caused, which do cause, and which must continue to cause, the ruin.

The question is, then, *how are these to be reduced*, and in such a degree as to leave to the farmer and the landlord what they formerly received; that is to say, to the farmer the means of paying rent without loss of capital, and to the landlord a due interest on

the worth of the estate? To talk of any such reduction, while the Government has to pay any thing like the *present expenses* is madness. Prices of produce *cannot rise*, if gold payments in full continue, and this I look upon as certain. If the Government should give way as to this point, and resolve to adventure on the sea of *assignats*, that would be another case altogether; but that case I have not now in view. *Prices of produce cannot rise*; and, therefore, land must come down to those of 1790, or thereabouts. This finishes the landlord who has debts or mortgage. The farmer's capital must *all go*; and when that is gone, the landlord gets *no rent at all*. Yet, while the Government has the *present expenses* to pay, it must have the present taxes; and, I really do deem any man an unprincipled man, or a downright fool, who calls for a reduction of *taxes* without a corresponding *reduction of expenses*.

Now, mind, no reduction of

taxes short of *thirty millions* will at all tend to put things to rights; and, I am convinced, that, to *save the estates*, the reduction must be nearer to *forty* than to thirty millions. The prices, on an average of years, will not exceed those of 1790; the rents cannot (when farmers' capitals are gone) exceed those of 1790; and, if the taxes be not brought down to the standard of 1790, *the rents cannot be so great as those of 1790*. Is not this clear as daylight? Now, the taxes in 1790, did not exceed *thirteen* or *fourteen* millions. To save the estates, therefore; to give the owners any thing like a quiet and *real* ownership in them, the taxes must come down to *something approaching that mark*.

But, *how* is this reduction to be made? It must be made; that is *one thing*; or the estates must go from the present possessors, and there must be as complete a revolution in property as ever eyes beheld. The interest of the Debt must be *greatly* reduced; the

tithes must, in great part, be applied by Parliament to other purposes; the *crown lands* must be by the same authority applied differently from what they now are; the army, as formerly, must be *dispensed with*; the place, pension, and sinecure list *greatly* reduced; the *corporate* property must be duly inquired into and applied by Parliament. These measures, together with *some others*, all to be adopted by Parliament, would enable the farmer to pay the rent that he paid in 1790, without drawing upon his capital; and would enable the landlord to keep his land, and to live as well as he lived in 1790. And, without these, or other measures, to take off from thirty to forty millions a-year of taxes, it is impossible for the landlord to receive *any rent at all*, after the capital of the present farmer is gone; and, an estate that yields *no rent* is like those estates which are sold by American land-jobbers, which are just of the same value as estates in the moon.

These reductions are, therefore, absolutely necessary to preserve the farmers' capital and the estate of the landlord.

But, *how* is it to be made? Why, by *Act of Parliament*, to be sure. But, will the Parliament, or, rather, the House of Commons, as at *present constituted*, make such a reduction? I am satisfied, that it *will not*. The House, then, in order to get this reduction, must be lawfully *reformed*; and, upon *you*, upon *yourselves*, it materially depends, whether such reform and reduction shall come in time to save you and the present landlords from the workhouse. I know, that reduction and reform will come *at last*; because, in some shape or other, they *must come* as necessarily as Christmas *must come*. The causes which are at work to produce them *defy all resistance*. These causes will overcome every obstacle; and reform and *efficient reduction* will come; for, the world is not going to see a *ninth* wonder. PITT, who made the

Sinking Fund, was the *eighth* wonder; but we are not going to see a *ninth* in a nation continuing for years without land paying any rent. Reform and reduction must, therefore, come *at last*; but, it by no means follows, that they must come soon enough to save you and the present landlords from ruin. For them to come soon enough for this *you* must bestir yourselves.

Gentlemen, you have been *de-luded* long enough. Be not *de-luded* any longer. Do not believe those who tell you, that the House of Commons would reject the petitions of *all the counties in England*. Well, then, some one will say, if it will not reject these petitions *for reform*, why will it not *make the reductions without reform*, in consequence of county-petitions? Because the cases are wholly different; and, because, if it were, *without being first re-formed*, to attempt such reduction, it would have a large proportion of the *most active and vigorous part of the nation opposed to the*

measure. This would be an effectual impediment. Pray for *reform* and *reduction*; pray for the *suffrage*, the *rents* and the *capitals*; and then you have all the industrious part, all the active part, all the really efficient part of the nation with you, but, pray for the *two latter*, and omit the former, and your prayer will be of no avail. It would be, in fact, opposed by the prayers of others, and those others, too, *stronger than yourselves and the landlords along with you* as far as relates to physical force. If I were a minister, and wished to prevent the reductions, of which I have spoken here, nothing would please me better than petitions, saying not a word about reform; and coming from the farmers and landlords; for, then I should be sure to have all the most numerous class with me to oppose those petitions. The House, therefore, would reject your petitions for *reduction alone*; but, if *all* the counties meet, and if they all petition for reform as well as reduction, the

thing will be done, and those of you who are not already ruined will be saved. You may stay still in the farmhouses and your landlords in their mansions.

For many years you have been made to believe, that there can be *no reform without a revolution.* Well, first, as to *revolution.* What is the nature of *revolution*? What makes it so frightful *now* when it was once so very *glorious*? However, what, after all, does *revolution* mean? It means a *great change.* Well, then, are we not now in the midst of a *revolution*? Was there ever witnessed, in any country in the world, a *change greater* than that which you have experienced within the last four years; and that, too, observe, not from the acts of us *Jacobins*, but from the acts of your own dear supporters of *social order* and our *holy religion*, as they impudently called themselves? Was a change greater than this ever witnessed in the world? How, then, can *reform* do more than this? Can it do more than bring

down a South Down ewe to 12s. while all the taxes remain upon the scale of 40s. for a South Down ewe?

But, again, what is there so hideous in a revolution? Let us look a little at the thing. The King was advised to say, in his speech of July 1819, that the *designing* men used the word *reform*, but that they really aimed at *revolution*! It is curious enough to observe, that, in this very same speech, the King *thanked* the Parliament for having *passed Peel's Bill*! It is curious enough, that, in this speech, in which he declared his "*firm resolution*" to *put down* those who he said aimed at revolution; it is curious enough, that, in this same speech, he should highly applaud that very measure which has made, not a pretended, but a real revolution, in all your affairs! But, let us, as I said before, look a little *into* this thing called a *revolution*.

What do we find it, then? There is nothing in the word that

does harm. Its sound neither cripples us nor makes us sick nor picks our pockets. What does a revolution do, then? Why, the Committees of the Parliament say, and so says Mr. Canning, that it would *overturn the institutions of the country*. We are not close enough to the mark yet; for, we are not agreed, perhaps, as to *what are* and *what are not* institutions of the country. Some may think, that the *Debt*, the *Dead Weight*, the *Seat-selling*, the *Standing Army in time of Peace*, the *Six-Acts*, the *Green-Bag* laws, and the like, are institutions of the country. In short, there is no knowing what people mean, when they talk about institutions of the country. The Committees before-mentioned seem to have been aware, that they should not *get on* much by merely saying that the *institutions of the country* were in danger; they, therefore, told us, that *property* was in danger; for, that the Reformers meant to seize *even upon the lands*! This had some sense in it at any rate.

This was what we could *understand*. Whether the assertion were *true*, or otherwise, is another question, and one that I will not now discuss. But, supposing it to have been *strictly true*; and suppose the Reformers to have been let alone, do you think that they could have made a *more complete seizure of property* than has been made since these Committees made their Reports? Do you think it possible for the Reformers to have ruined *more* farmers, landlords, merchants and tradesmen than have been ruined since that time? But, the work of ruin, the work of seizing property, is not yet half done, and is, indeed, but just fairly begun. Not a head of stock, not a wagon or plough, not a table or a bed, will be left to the present race of farmers, unless they cut and run. Not an inch of land will be left to the present landlords. Every jot of property will pass away from the present possessors, and that right quickly too. Indeed it is now passing away as fast as it well can.

So that here is a *real revolution*; not a humbug; not a bugbear; not a thing conjured up by tax-eating knaves to frighten tax-paying fools; not a base and fraudulent invention for purposes the most mean and detestable; but a *real revolution in property*; and this revolution must be as complete as it could possibly be made by any positive enactments for the express purpose; unless it be put a stop to by that very *reform*, which has been held out as the sure forerunner of revolution, and which you have been called upon to detest and abhor as if it were a thing proposed by the devil himself!

One thing, then, is certain; namely, that reform can make your situation and prospects no *worse* than they are; and that is saying a good deal for *any* change, because when you are sure that it cannot do you any harm you cannot be afraid of it, and, there is the *possibility*, at any rate, that it *may* do you good. You can lose no *more* than your *all*, nor can a

landlord lose more than his *all*. Nothing can make *any change of importance* but a reform. So that common sense; bare self-preservation; the most vulgar prudence; almost mere animal instinct, call upon you to endeavour to obtain such reform; and, to obtain it, you must put *yourselves in motion*. You know how to ride on *horse-back*. You have galloped and pranced about a good deal of late years. Take a gallop now to the county-town, and sign a petition for reform, and it will be the most sensible gallop that you ever took in your lives.

There are some farmers who think, that the *landlords* will do the thing themselves. They say, "it is *their* business, and they will, to be sure, make an *alteration*." Perhaps they may, with the aid of the people; but, mind this, they will neither do it nor attempt to do it, as long as you continue to *pay them rents out of your capital*. You seem to forget, that, as long as you pay rent, they are *gainers by your ruin*.

They say, and they say very truly, that the fundholder, the placeman, the pensioner and all the rest, are now unjustly receiving the same sums that they received when a South Down ewe sold for 40s. But, are not the landlords, and have they not long been, *doing the same*? The fundholder receives three pounds where he ought to receive one; but, have not the landlords *been doing the same*? Those of them who have any sense know, indeed, that this cannot *last long*. But, it is not all of them that have any sense. If I were to judge from their conduct in general, I should say, that he was a poor landlord indeed whose landed possessions did not exceed his sense. Besides, they have other considerations and interests that weigh with them. For instance, there is *Mr. Asheton Smith* and *Sir John Pellew*, the members for *Andover*, and the latter of whom just now proclaims himself Chairman of the Hampshire Pitt Club. Do you think that men like these will be in

haste to get *a reform*, which, to a dead certainty, would put them out for ever as Members of Parliament? Their *estates*! Yes, yes; but, these estates are very good as long as their tenants continue to pay rents out of their capital; and, though they *may* see, that this cannot last long, it is not by any means certain that they *do* see it; and, if they do, the motive for them to stir against a system that they so dearly love, is not strong enough, as long as they *get* their rents. So that, at the very best, nothing, in this way, is to be expected from the landlords in general, *until you be completely ruined*: and this I beg of you to bear in mind.

One of two things is, therefore, absolutely necessary to you: *obtain reform*, or *cut and run*. Be not deceived by any *talk* about reducing taxes; no, nor by any *small* reductions. Let that curious sort of a man, Mr. JOHN CHRISTIAN CURWEN, look upon the repeal of the Agricultural Horse-

tax as "*a boon*;" but do you, if you mean to save even a remnant of your property, think nothing done, unless from *thirty* to *forty* millions of the taxes be taken off, and unless there be a great alteration as to the tithes, at the same time. There will, after all that we have seen, be knaves to tell you, that such a thing could not be done without creating "*uproar and confusion*." These crafty knaves delight in alarms. Their great game is to work on the fears of the foolish. They have been long listened to, and the consequences are now before us. If they could persuade you, that, if you did not pay taxes freely, the French would come and "*take from you* the blessed comforts of religion," what could they not do? To be sure, the task of persuasion is harder now that your pockets are pretty nearly empty.

What *uproar and confusion* should there be? Not half so much from first to last as the *Green-Bag* gentlemen made in

one single week. The Parliament would want no soldiers to guard them, while adopting the measures that would preserve you. They would want no *Cotton-Garden* works. The arrival of the Italian wretches at Dover made more noise in England than would be made by all the measures now necessary to put every thing to rights. There would need but the passing of one single Act of Parliament; that would bring a new and reformed parliament together, and that parliament would settle the whole matter in a week. *Uproar and confusion*, indeed! And, for what? All is *now*, indeed, uproar and confusion; and such it has been, in a greater or less degree, for many years past. We are wasting away, as *a nation*: all other nations are rising above us: we are the laughing-stock of the world: and, in more than four-fifths of the families in the country, there exists real want, or a dread of real want. Except amongst those who live on the taxes, all is mi-

sery, actual bodily suffering, or apprehension of such suffering. Is there a parish in the kingdom, where the labourers are not almost ready to burst forth into open violence? Where is the part of the country which does not see them assembling in *bands* to demand, or beg for, food? The other day, at Weyhill Fair, there was a sort of general shout of execration from the labourers on the farmers. Are they not, by the attempts to get out of them the means of paying rents, driven to a state bordering on desperation? Do we not see, what England never saw before, endless accounts of *fires* imputed to incendiaries? Is there scarcely any one English farmer, who can say that he lays his head down at night free from apprehension? With the greedy distrainer on one side and the starving labourer on the other, what, short of the devil's inflictions upon *Job*, can surpass the miseries of the English farmer, and that, too, at the end of *a war*,

which was to insure him safety, tranquillity, and prosperity!

Let not the knaves frighten you, then, with a talk of *uproar and confusion*. Before this present winter is over, we shall see a little of the effects of the Pitt-system; a little more than what we have seen yet. But, if we saw nothing more, how are even the present evils to be augmented by *any change in the Parliament*? What is there to do but to pass acts to preserve people's property, and to insure to the labouring millions an adequate quantity of food and raiment? And, would such measures lead to *confusion and uproar*? On the contrary, they would insure order and happiness. To propose such measures is the province of any man of capacity sufficient to make a plain statement. If I did not propose them before the end of the third day of my being in Parliament, I would give the Speaker liberty to have me tossed out of the window, into the Thames, on the fourth. But, it does not need me, or any

other new man. Mr. BROUGHAM; nay, Mr. CANNING; any man able to digest and to state the thing, and to detect and drive away the sophistry that might be opposed to it; any such man may do the thing any day, if there be a *reformed Parliament*; and without that, no man can do it.

I am much more than half convinced, that what I have here said will produce very little effect upon you. I am well aware, that you are nearly as much *deluded* as ever; that you still have hopes of a return of high prices; that you cannot endure the thought that farmers are to be again a plain set of people, and to have no sons and daughters at boarding-school; that you would almost as lief die as be what your grandfathers were. I am well aware of this; and I know well, that he who gives advice such as I give, he who calls upon men to act a part that even looks like public spirited, is pretty certain to meet with reproach instead of thanks; but, while I do not merit

the latter, I shall not fear the former, and it is your and not my ruin that will be the result; and my firm belief is, that thousands upon thousands of you will live to be labourers to those who are now labourers to you. In the hope, however, that there may be some of you that will profit from this which has been written solely with a view to your benefit,

I remain,

Your friend,

WM. COBBETT.

[RUSTIC HARANGUE AT
ANDOVER.

[From the "STATESMAN," of
Oct. 14.]

Andover,
Sunday, Oct. 13, 1822.

YESTERDAY evening Mr. COBBETT dined at the *White Hart Inn*, with between forty and fifty farmers, hop-planters and others. After the cloth was removed,

Mr. COBBETT's health was given by the Chairman, Mr. JOHN KNOWLES, of Farnham, in Surrey; but before this, the company had received a great augmentation of numbers from the dinner tables at the other inns. The dining takes place at a late hour, at ANDOVER, during *Weyhill Fair*, because the parties who dine, and who come from almost all the Western, Southern, and Midland counties, are engaged in business on the *Hill*, which is three miles off, until the day has closed. Before Mr. COBBETT's health was given, so many gentlemen had arrived from the other inns, that it was impossible for them all to get admittance into the room, which had the advantage of being on the ground floor, but which was by no means capacious. The door being, however, thrown open, at the request of the Chairman, the room, as well as the passage leading to it, were filled even to pressing. It became so *hot*, that it was absolutely necessary to open the street-window, the shutters

of which the landlord had had to *fasten to* with great care, possibly from a renewal of those feelings, which were, a few years back, inspired by those dreadful measures, SIDMOUTH'S Circular, the Power of Imprisonment Bill, the Manchester Affair, and the Six-Acts. The window having been opened, and *air* having been obtained, Mr. COBBETT got upon the table, and addressed to the company a rustic harangue, of which the following is a sketch:—

“ Gentlemen, I can, by no means think of gratifying my own desire to address you at any length, seeing the very inconvenient and painful position, in which you are placed by want of room; and for which inconvenience and pain I am but too well satisfied nothing that I am able to submit to you can be by any means an adequate compensation. [The company having desired him to proceed, saying that they were very well situated,] Gentlemen, the manner in which my health has been proposed to you as a

toast, and in which you have received the proposition, is a proof, that the course which I have so long pursued, has been not only the course of utility to my country, as the Chairman in proposing my health has been so good as to observe; but that it has also been, with regard to myself, the course of prudence. It will not be doubted by almost any one, that, if I had pursued an opposite course I might have been wallowing in ease and luxury, and loaded with riches. But, Gentlemen, what are these worth, of what value are they, when compared to these unequivocal marks of approbation, these sincere tokens of respect, from you, who, coming from almost every part of the kingdom, have now bestowed upon me. There is nothing, in my estimation, or in the estimation of any man worthy of the name of man; there is nothing which ministers or kings can bestow equal to this. Mine, therefore, has been the course of strict prudence, as well as the course of integrity and ho-

nour. I do not like to waste any part of your time in speaking of myself; but bare justice to others engaged in the same cause, calls on me to remind you of the sufferings in person as well as in pocket, which many of us have undergone, and I, in particular, for having promulgated opinions, which all the world now acknowledges to be true and just: for having tendered advice, which if it had been followed in time, would have prevented all those calamities, the existence of which the Government itself must now most bitterly deplore.—Gentlemen, I am satisfied, that *millions*, nay, that many millions of your money, have, in one shape and another, been employed, first and last, for the preventing of the effect of those meetings, which are now getting into such vogue, and the truth of which is now acknowledged, without hesitation, by all but the very foolish or the very wicked. Had it been to prevent the spread of pestilence or famine, greater exertions could not have been made than were made to prevent the circulation of those writings. Every creature in authority, from almost the very highest down to the very lowest, seemed at one time, to have no other business upon the face of the earth. There was scarcely a

dirty little corporation in the kingdom, who did not afford encouragement to some officious knave to harass and to persecute every one who had spirit and honesty enough to endeavour to circulate these writings. You know well, Gentlemen, how many families of farmers, tradesmen, and all connected with agriculture; how many of these families, the heads of which thought they could promise themselves prosperous days, and who saw the means of leaving happy families behind them; you know well how many such families have already fallen into a state of embarrassment and decay, and, in fact, who are now upon the very point of entering the workhouse. I will not, therefore, detain you by any particular description of these calamities; but, just cautioning you against being again misled by an outcry against what has been called *disaffection*, I will now give, as the best return that I can make you, for the compliment that you have paid me, not vain and senseless flattery, which would be as unworthy of you as it would be unbecoming in me, but my plain opinions as to the real dangers that now menace you, and the false hopes that many of you still appear to entertain.—The great

questions at present are, whether prices of produce will change one way or the other, and, if they change, whether they will rise or fall. My opinion is that they will change, and that they will not rise; but will fall, and, probably, to a point much lower than they are at now. Dry as this subject is, and often as I have before dwelt on it in various forms and places, the importance of it is such that I cannot refrain from pressing it on your attention. It appears to me clear as the sun at noonday, that, when Mr. PEEL'S Bill goes into full effect, the quantity of gold in the country must be augmented.—Every thing I see and hear convinces me of this. The gold which will be necessary to make that augmentation, must come from abroad; must come from *other nations*; that being the case, there must be drawn in from circulation a quantity of our paper greater than the quantity of the gold which is put out; because, if this be not the case, the price of gold, which you will please to observe will have been raised in price in other nations by our drawing gold from those nations; the price of gold, which will, as I have just said, have been raised in foreign nations, will be lower here, than it

will be there, unless we draw in paper in a greater quantity than we put out gold. The conclusion, the inevitable conclusion from this is, that there must be a diminution of our circulating medium taken as a whole, or that the gold will leave the country, in order to go to those nations where it bears a higher price.—Such are the reasons on which I found my opinion. I offer them to men of sound understandings, bound to me by no tie other than that of a mutual wish to arrive at the truth. These opinions I have often stated. I have frequently seen writers and speakers having a wish to controul them and to shew their fallacy, but, with all the desire that a man can possess not to deceive himself, and with all possible patience in examining those attempts at refutation, I have never yet been able to discover any thing to make me doubt of the correctness of the conclusion which I have just had the honour to submit to you. If, then, this conclusion be correct; if the quantity of circulating medium, as a whole, be diminished, prices must fall; and it is not very easy to say, not very easy to mark out, either their progress or the point of depression at which they will rest. What, then, must be the lot of the farmer who shall

continue to hold a farm on an expectation of a rise of prices? Is it possible (with all the present taxes existing) for any man to pay any rent at all out of the produce of any farm in the kingdom? The present rents are, however, three times as great upon an average as they were in the year 1790, and, leaving taxes and rates out of the question, can a man, with prices lower than those of 1790, possibly pay rent three times as high as in 1790? Gentlemen, one ground of the false hopes of the farmers is this, that the landlords do not seem to see any very great and immediate danger. Now, I do not accuse landlords of roguishness; I do not accuse them of a settled design to beggar their tenants, but they have false hopes, too, and this I should tell them if they were present instead of those who were probably far the greater part, tenants. I should tell them that they have been deceived and been deluded; and this I should have a right to tell them, seeing that the whole nation would be ready to acknowledge that, at any rate, my opinion is worth as much as theirs. I should have a right to say to them, that having experience as a sanction for so many opinions of my own, my opinions are now entitled to attention.

When I say this, however, I can with perfect sincerity add, that I say it in order to strengthen that which I deem serviceable to my country, and I say it not with any view of taking particular merit to myself.—Gentlemen, the landlords, who, like all other men, are influenced more or less by their interests, now say to the desponding tenant, “go on: pay what you *can*.” This is very well; but you will observe, Gentlemen, that paying what you *can* is paying *your all*! The landlord says, “go on: *we shall see* whether times “will mend.” The tenant goes on, but he *gets no receipt in full*; he sees no lease flung into the fire; he goes on, paying what he can; pound after pound is drawn from him: and, when the landlord sees, that he can give him nothing more in the shape of *payment*, he comes with a distrait and souses down upon him his wife and his children, like a kite upon a brood of helpless chickens in his yard!—Gentlemen, I wish this were a flight of fancy. Thousands upon thousands of examples of the real literal truth of it are now to be seen in this once happy country.—It is said that experience makes fools wise; and it is, probably, because farmers are in general not fools, that expe-

rience has not made them wise. We have heard enough of the flummery of some landlords; of their calling their tenants together; reducing their rents as it is called, whence have proceeded puffs for the newspapers. We have heard of their pompous declarations about sinking or swimming with their tenants. One, more pompous than the rest, has made a sort of public manifesto, describing the connexion between him and his tenants as being like that between the several *links of a chain*; "We are all," said he, "links of the same chain; if one link break, the chain is destroyed, and all the blessings of our happy state of society are at an end." Gentlemen, this is a figure of rhetoric, as they call it, and figures of rhetoric are of much too flimsy a texture for men to rely on in cases of pecuniary compacts; and it accordingly so happens, that this Gentleman of the "chain" has lately, in spite of his doctrines of indissoluble connexion, knocked *six links* out of the chain by coming with the thumpings of a distrait upon six of his tenants (in Essex.) Be, therefore, Gentlemen, upon your guard. If you must quit the land, quit it with something in your pockets; but at any rate, those

who now continue to give away their capital till they have none left, will have nobody to thank but themselves.—Gentlemen, one of the grounds of the false hopes to which I have alluded, is, that the "Government *must* do something." There is no *must* in the case; the word is *can*, and the question is, "*can* the Government do any thing to raise prices?" The Government, though very strong; though it can stop the circulation of pamphlets; though it can pass laws to regulate the size of the paper upon which pamphlets are to be printed, describing with anxious minuteness the length and width of each sheet; though it can fix the number of sheets; and the exact price of the pamphlet to a farthing; though it can do these things, and though it can watch over the well-being of wild animals with such care as to prevent an unnecessary assault upon a partridge or disturbance of a hare, though it can do these things, it has not the power to raise the price of a South-Down ewe, nor to preserve the farmer and his family from pauperism; that is to say, unless it adopt those very measures which it has persecuted me for having so long recommended. What are the real views

of the Government at present, we may probably gather from the opinions lately expressed at Liverpool by the new minister, Mr. Canning. Mr. Canning is a very clever man; he is a great deal better talker than I am. Certain as I am that I have truth and reason on my side, I should be very sorry to see him here ready to get upon this table to answer me; for he can out-talk me all to nothing. But clever as Mr. CANNING is, he is not clever enough to get the Government out of the scrape into which he has mainly assisted to get it. The *remedy* which Mr. CANNING has is *patience*, and patience alone. Patience is a very good remedy, when a mere attendance upon time will effect the cure. He seems to have thought that this was the nature of your situation; and here is the foundation of his error. When the evil is temporary, patience may be the remedy; for the effects of bad seasons, such as would produce a short crop of hops at Farnham, for instance, patience would be the remedy and the only remedy. An evil like that of a sore leg, or any other ailment, in the cure of which time is the principal doctor, we may reasonably appeal to men's patience. But

in this case, there is a cause regularly at work to make the situation of the farmer, and of all connected with the land, worse and worse, until complete ruin shall envelope the whole. Therefore, clever as Mr. CANNING is, large as is his present share of power, and good as his wishes may possibly be, what have we to expect from him in this present state of our affairs? It is extremely painful to me to continue to address you, inconveniently as you are situated in this room; but I cannot refrain from requesting you to permit me to occupy a few moments of your time in offering you my advice. In the first place, I would advise every farmer to take care to provide himself, almost at any sacrifice, with *some gold*, being thoroughly convinced, that a hundred pounds in gold, will, in two years from this day, purchase three times as much land as it now will. —This opinion is not at all dependent upon any measures of the Government; if it were, I should offer it conditionally. Let PEEL'S Bill remain or let it be swept away; let the taxes and funds remain or let them be reduced; let what will happen, the price of land (in gold payments, mind) must come down to the

prices of 1790 or lower. The price of land must bear an exact proportion to the price of the produce of the land. This is not the case *at present*. It does not bear that proportion *now*.—WHY does it not? I beg you, Gentlemen, to favour me with your attention while I answer this question.—When land is to be sold, the *rental* is stated.—The present rental is merely nominal. A farm that now lets for a certain sum per annum, is not worth the thirty years purchase of that sum; because the rent is paid out of capital, and not out of produce. If I rent a farm for three hundred pounds a-year, the farm will sell, probably, for six thousand pounds; but if I am losing two hundred a-year by renting it, is it not clear that the farm is worth only two thousand pounds? At this moment, and especially to a person who does not take time to reflect, the farm will sell for six thousand pounds; but I must be ruined shortly, and when I am ruined, there will not come another in my place to lose two hundred pounds a-year; and down comes the farm to its proper price: to the price which reason, and which all the experience of mankind fixes upon it, namely, a price proportioned to the price of the produce of the

land.—Recollect, if you please, however, that I am here speaking of purchases to be made *in gold*; for, it is clear from every thing that we behold, that nothing else can have a stable value in this country at this time. Any contract that you may make, whether of bond, annuity, mortgage, funds, or any thing else, may be affected by the acts of the Government, which has the power of making paper pass for money. All these belong to our own domestic concerns. They are confined to ourselves. A mortgage which I may make to-day, may possibly become of a tenth part of its value to-morrow. But the value of gold is not to be affected by any thing that our Government can do. Its value bears the stamp of the concurrent tacit convention of all nations in the world; this value cannot be changed, therefore, by any acts of our Government: it is sure as the earth on which we tread, and is, at this time, the only really solid possession. Get, therefore, some gold; and keep it if you can.—Gentlemen, I hasten to relieve you from the inconvenience of your situation, by expressing in conclusion my sincere wish for your restoration to prosperity and happiness; but I should be that deceiver which

have so often been represented to be, if I were to hold out any hopes of seeing a fulfilment of this wish, unless there be a *reform of the Parliament*. The Bishop of this diocese has lately published a charge to his clergy, in which his Lordship has thought proper to observe, that their efforts ought to be directed to the *keeping down of sedition and blasphemy*. With all due submission to so high and venerable an authority, I venture to question whether the farmers, who, the other day, sold their ewes at twelve shillings and sixpence apiece, while their rent and taxes were upon a scale of ewes at forty shillings apiece; I venture to question, Gentlemen, whether those farmers find sedition and blasphemy to be the greatest danger of the times, and the greatest evils against which they have to contend. I will venture further to state, Gentlemen, that a reformed Parliament would turn its attention much less to the means of suppressing sedition and blasphemy, which have really no existence in the country, than to devising just and equitable means of causing the immense mass of property possessed by the church to contribute towards the alleviation of the burdens which now press all the indus-

trious classes to the earth. Gentlemen, you who now stand before me, are the persons to effect that grand measure of Reform without which there cannot, in my opinion, ever again be harmony and happiness in England. If you will come forth, not with your horses and your swords; but with your lawful and constitutional applications and petitions; if you will be as zealous in your endeavours to remove the evils created by the war, as you were in the support of that war, we shall have that Reform which will be the safeguard of us all. But the worst of it is, men are more slow to move in cases where the whole community is to benefit by their exertions, than they are in cases where they think they are in pursuit of their own immediate interest. Nevertheless, let me indulge the hope that you will now do your duty with as much zeal as you did what you were deluded to believe to be your duty before; and if you do this, be you assured, that, as you now suffer more in proportion than the other classes of society, the benefit of the change will be enjoyed by you in a greater proportion. In thanking you once more for the honour you have done me, I must at the same time express the satisfaction I derive

from reflecting, that, if my country be steeped in misery, not a single man in it can say he owes any part of that misery to me."

After this, the Chairman gave as a Toast, "Reform in the Commons' House of Parliament," which was drank with great enthusiasm. Mr. COBBETT then proposed the health of "Mr. FAWKES, who is now labouring to bring forth the great county of York in a legal and regular manner in the cause of Reform."—He eulogised the talents, the character and the efforts of that

gentleman, and his health was drunk with every mark of esteem and gratitude. Mr. COBBETT advised the gentlemen present to use their best efforts in their several counties, in order that petitions from the *yeomanry* in every part of the kingdom might meet the Parliament at its next assembling.

THE
COLLECTIVE COMMENTARIES

will be published next Week.

MARKETS.

Average Price of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending 12th October.

Per Quarter.

	s.	d.
Wheat	40	5
Rye	20	0
Barley	27	0
Oats	18	0
Beans	24	11
Pease	27	11

At MARK LANE (same week).

Per Quarter.

	s.	s.
Wheat	40 to 44	
Rye	18 — 22	
Barley	20 — 22	
Oats	18 — 26	
Beans	20 — 26	
Pease	20 — 27	

SMITHFIELD, Monday, Oct. 14th.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	2	8 to 3	6	
Mutton	2	8 — 3	0	
Veal	4	0 — 4	6	
Pork	2	8 — 3	8	
Lamb	3	0 — 3	6	

NEWGATE (same day).

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	1	4 to 2	8	
Mutton	1	8 — 2	8	
Veal	2	0 — 3	8	
Pork	2	0 — 3	8	
Lamb	2	4 — 3	4	

City, 16. Oct.

BACON.

This article usually gets very dull at this season of the year; and in such weather as the present it is dull at any season of the year; accordingly there is now very little

demand for it.—Sizeable, of best quality, 26s. to 28s.—Heavy, 23s. to 24s.

BUTTER.

The speculators are again at work, and have brought prices back to about what they were a fortnight ago. The operations of the gentleman who bought so largely, and whose credit and means are unbounded, have induced many to follow his example; but as these proceedings are considered by the respectable Cheesemongers as an encroachment on their rights and privileges (they having had the exclusive command of the Irish trade, since the destruction of those who were called merchants, about seven or eight years ago), they will take the first opportunity to manifest their resentment against the speculators; and one of the ways in which they will do it, will be by buying every thing they possibly can through other channels. Those only who have witnessed it, can form an adequate opinion of their power in this way, when they are all moved by the same impulse. It is agreed on all hands that the speculation is a very bold one.—Carlow, 83s. to 84s.—Belfast, 81s. to 82s.—Dublin, 78s. to 80s.—Waterford, 76s. to 78s.—Limerick, 76s.—Cork, 76s. 98s. to 100s.

CHEESE

Is dull; and those who have given advanced prices in the country, will, probably, repent of it.—Old Cheshire, 60s. to 74s.; New, 46s. to 54s.—Coloured Derby, 46s. to 50s.; Pale, 45s. to 48s.—Double Gloucester, 46s. to 50s.; Single, 42s. to 46s.; Middling, 36s. to 40s.

LARD

Is scarce, and much sought after, at 65s. per cwt.